

# Newport



# Mercury.

ESTABLISHED JUNE 12, 1783.

Volume XCI.

## POETRY.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

YOUTH AND BEAUTY.

BY CHARLES H. GRANGER.

One day as Youth reclin'd in Beauty's bower,  
Delight and health sat pictur'd on his brow,  
While music's tones, and perfumes sweet of flow'r's  
In magic claims his senses bound, I trow.  
And youth gaz'd full in Beauty's sparkling eyes,  
Which to his guests sent back their quick replies.

"Oh! ever thus," said Youth, "glide on my days,  
Nor e'er thy care, nor age thy blightings bring;  
Neath charming Beauty's soothly bowering rays,  
My life shall be one bright perennial spring.  
Thy smile, oh Beauty, with such power is rife,  
Twill give to death itself renewing life."

Then Beauty rais'd her stary eyes and said:  
"Trust not me, nor at my altar bow,  
I cannot turn the darts that death has sped,  
Nor yet avert one gray hair from thy brow.  
Even now upon the arch that guards thine eye,  
That herald of advancing age I spy.

Then in a playful mood while thus she spoke,  
She sought to pluck away th' unbidden guest;

And as her dulcet tones sweet echoes woke,  
Youth all of Beauty's thrilling pow'r confess'd;  
Yet gently still the little thief remov'd;  
While with a thoughtful air he only mous'd.

Oh, Time! how swiftly spied thy chariot wheels;  
And yet how gradually thy sure decay,  
Creating pow'r thy mighty hand reveals.

As mighty still with awful pow'r to slay;  
But what shall heal the smarting wounds you  
bring—

Defy old age, and clip thy ceaseless wing!

Arm'd in robes of purest snowy white,  
And shrouded in a veil of rosy hue,

Thou, dazzling Beauty, com'st to bless the sight,  
And fill the soul with thoughts both sweet and new.

Tis thou canst heal the wounds that time shall  
bring,

Defy old age, and clip thy ceaseless wing!

Yet pluck not from my brow the herald gray,  
That death sends on, his swift approach to note;

With joyful heart I hail the coming day.

When whit'ning clusters round my head shall  
float;

Could I within thy courts for ever dwell,

I would not grieve at bidding youth farewell.

For oh! 'tis not the form of airy grace,  
Nor yet thy cheek, nor brow, nor liquid eye,  
In which I thus thy high perfection trace,  
Whose pow'r can raise the dead to the sky.

Tis in the mind, which all thy charms enshrine,  
Isee this gem—this beauty all divine.

## SERENADE TALE.

### THE ORDEAL;

OR, THE TRIUMPH OF NATURAL AFFECTION,

BY A LADY OF MARYLAND.

"I shall certainly never forgive him; on that I am determined," said Mrs. Walsingham, as she folded up a letter she had just received from her only son.

"Of course not, my dear friend," said her companion, "a young lady of demure aspect, and of that age which Byron has pronounced to be of all ages, most uncertain." "The regard to your own character for consistency, and your duty to society, alike demand that you should not suffer so flagrant an instance of disobedience to pass unpunished."

"And yet, Rebecca, he is my only child, and it is hard to resolve never to see him again."

"It may be hard, but it is nevertheless your duty; and I am sure you will not shrink from performing it. Filial disobedience is a crime of the darkest dye, and one which should be frowned upon by all respectable people."

"But in Henry's case, there are so many extenuating circumstances; you know this match was planned by his poor dear father, and that although I had never seen the young lady, I did not oppose it till I became acquainted with you, my love, and felt how much it would add to my happiness to have you become my daughter."

"And to increase your happiness, I would have overcome my repugnance to marriage, though Heaven knows the sacrifice would have been a most painful one."

"I appreciate your affection, my dear Rebecca, and it makes my son's conduct, in refusing to give up a childish engagement for my sake, appear the more inexcusable. No, I am determined I will never see either him or the foolish girl he has made his wife," and Mrs. Walsingham, without another glance, consigned to the flames the letter which had given rise to the above conversation.

Henry Walsingham was the only son of a gentleman of high responsibility, and considerable talent. Mr. Walsingham had been bred to the bar, but having married a wealthy Southern heiress, he had abandoned his profession, and retired to a beautiful estate he possessed in the neighbourhood of Richmond. It was, however, the first wish of his heart that his only son should become a distinguished lawyer, and accordingly, after completing his collegiate studies, Henry had been placed with a professional gentleman—an early friend of his father. Mr. Longford was a widower, with an only daughter, whose beauty and amiability soon attracted the regards of her father's pupil. An uninterrupted intercourse of several years, produced a strong mutual attachment, which was encouraged by both fathers—and a day was already appointed for the marriage of the young couple, when their happiness was interrupted by the sudden death of Mr. Walsingham.

Henry arrived at home only in time to receive his father's last blessing; and his marriage being of course postponed, he accompanied his mother on a visit to her relatives in Charleston. Here he left her, and returned to his professional pursuits, and to the society of his affianced bride.

When Mrs. Walsingham, after an absence of several months, returned to her home, she was accompanied by a young lady, a distant relative who had contrived to render herself so useful and agreeable, that the lonely widow found it impossible to part with her. Weak and vain, Mrs. Walsingham was an easy dupe to any one who would be at the pains to flatter her, and Rebecca Thornton soon acquired an unlimited influence over her mind.

This influence she endeavored to turn to the most profitable account; and not satisfied with securing to herself a comfortable home with her relative, she aspired to become the wife of her son. With this view, she redoubled her attentions, and while she seemed to desire only the happiness of her friend, she led her, by imperceptible degrees, to the very point she wished.

It became the earnest desire of Mrs. Walsingham to break off the projected marriage of her son, and to promote his union with her protégée. This, however, she found it impossible to accomplish.

The idea of marrying a woman fully ten years his senior, seemed to Henry so absurd that at first, he could not believe his mother was serious in proposing it. When at last, convinced that she was in earnest, he firmly, but respectfully, refused to comply with her wishes with regard to Mrs. Thornton, or even to break his engagement with Rose Longford.

Aware of the weakness of his mother's character, and attributing her present conduct to what he trusted would be the short lived influence of her companion, Henry did not apprise either Mr. Longford or Rose of Mrs. Walsingham's wishes, and their marriage with the latter took place within a year after the death of his father.

Bor Flies.—Bot flies, which are so tormenting to horses in the fall of the year, may easily be prevented from stinging them under the jaw, by placing a "bib" there, hung on the throat-strap, and tied at the lower corners to the rings at the bit of the bridle.

Her soothing voice, however, seemed to have some influence with the sick woman, and towards morning her restlessness abated, and she sank into a perturbed slumber, from which she did not awake till the doctor came to pay his morning visit. He found

her symptoms rather better than on the preceding evening, but she was still extremely ill, and entirely bereft of reason. For more than a week she continued in this state, and during this time her devoted nurse hardly left her bedside, and all the sleep she obtained was taken in a large chair, which had been placed in the room for her accommodation. On the evening of the seventh day, the fever subsided, and Mrs. Walsingham awoke from a long sleep, weak and exhausted indeed, but perfectly free from delirium.

"Rebecca," she said, in a feeble voice, "are you here? I why who is this?" she added as the sweet, low tone of her new attendant replied to her question.

"I am your nurse, and for the present you must submit to my attendance."

"But where is Rebecca? she must be ill, or she would be here."

"She is not ill, and you will see her when you are better; but, dear madam, I must not let you exhaust yourself by talking," and the feeble invalid, wearied even by the slight exertion she had already made, passively submitted to remain silent and soon sunk again into a refreshing slumber. When she again awoke, it was very evident that a favourable change had taken place, and the doctor, who called soon after, pronounced that a few more days of careful nursing would place her out of danger. Her recovery, however, though certain, was very slow, and weeks elapsed before she was able to leave her bed. During all this time, the attention of her nurse was unremitting, and the invalid grew so accustomed to her sweet voice, and tender ministrations, that she could not bear her out of her sight. She still continued to inquire for Miss Thornton, but the doctor, who was desirous of sparing her any agitation, continued to evade her questions.

"But, doctor, you do not think her disease contagious, do you?"

"I fear it is, ma'am."

Miss Thornton's pale cheek assumed a still more livid hue, and her voice trembled as she requested the physician to assist her in procuring a conveyance to the neighbouring town. The doctor fixed on her a look of surprise, not unmixed with horror as he replied.

"Why, ma'am, you surely would not mention to the care of menials?"

"Ah, my dear sir, self-preservation you know, is our first duty. Besides, I have other friends, and I owe it to them to take care of my health."

"I thought, madam, I had heard you say to Mrs. Walsingham that you had no friend in the world but her. However, I have no right to interfere with your arrangements, except so far as I deem it my duty to tell you that the life of my patient depends on the strict observance of my directions," and the doctor quitted the room, leaving Miss Thornton to manage her departure from the infected mansion, as she best could.

Dr. Bland was sitting alone in his office, on the evening of the day he had visited Mrs. Walsingham, meditating her situation and endeavouring to devise some means of procuring that attendance which he knew to be necessary, for the preservation of her life.

"I am not deceiving you, madam," answered the physician bluntly. Miss Thornton left the house as soon as she learned that your disease was contagious. It is to this lady alone," he added taking the hand of the fair young nurse, "that you are indebted, under God, for your recovery."

"To this lady!" echoed Mrs. Walsingham, in astonishment, "and who is she, and how shall I requite her?"

"By loving me, my dear madam; by giving me a place in your affections!"

"That you already have, my young friend; I feel for you all the affection of a mother, and you will stay with me and be to me a daughter."

"Oh, how gladly would I do so, but I cannot leave my husband and my child!"

"Have you a husband and child, and left them both to come to me, to incur the risk of disease and death? What is the meaning of this—who are you?" exclaimed Mrs. Walsingham, looking wildly into the face of her attendant.

"I am the wife of your son," answered Rose sinking on her knees, "will you not forgive me? will you not restore my husband to his place in his mother's heart?"

Unable to speak, Mrs. Walsingham could only motion her daughter-in-law to rise, and clasping her closely to her breast, she sobbed out, "My daughter, my beloved child."

A burst of tests relieved her oppressed heart, and she was soon able to listen to the explanation which the doctor, whose benevolent spirit rejoiced at this scene, was ready to give.

"But why has not Henry been here?" said Mrs. Walsingham, as the doctor concluded; "surely he has not ceased to regard his mother, little as she may have deserved his affection."

"Oh, no," answered Rose, "do not wrong him by such a suspicion; but our child demanded his care. We could not incur the risk of leaving him an orphan, and before I left my husband I obtained from him a promise that he would not venture within the reach of contagion, but would remain to watch over and protect our boy. I promised him," she added, "that I would win him back his mother's heart."

The night was dark and stormy, and the little light which was admitted into the sick chamber, served only to make its gloom apparent. The patient tossed restlessly to and fro, and it was with difficulty that the young nurse could administer the restoratives which had been prescribed.

Her soothing voice, however, seemed to have some influence with the sick woman, and towards morning her restlessness abated, and she sank into a perturbed slumber, from which she did not awake till the doctor came to pay his morning visit. He found

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and from that time she resided with her children, finding in their society and in that of her lovely grandchild, as much of happiness as in this sublunar state it is permitted us to enjoy. Rebecca Thornton returned to the obscurity from which she had been raised by her benefactress, mortified by the failure of her ambitious schemes, and by being compelled to return to her former associates, in the state of single-blessedness from which she so ardently desired to emerge. She made one effort to regain her place in the esteem of her former patroness, by writing her a long letter, in which she attributed her having left her during her illness, entirely to a conviction that it was her duty to preserve her own health, though in doing so she had done the utmost violence to her feelings, which would have impelled her to remain to watch over her beloved friend. Rendered wise by suffering, Mrs. Walsingham was not to be imposed on by this shallow sophistry, but in replying to Miss Thornton's letter, after complimenting her on the ease with which she sacrificed feelings which most persons found it difficult to control, informed her that for the future her own views of duty would induce her to bestow her affection upon her children, and that, happily in this case, her feelings and sense of propriety were not in conflict.

THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

There is a world of beauty flourishing in the shades of the country. Farm-houses are dangerous places. As you are thinking only of sheep or of curds, you may be shot through, by a pair of bright eyes, and melted away in a bewitching smile that you never dreamed of, till the mischief is done. In towns and theatres, and thronged assemblies of the tides fair, you are on your guard, you know what you are exposed to, and put on your breastplate, and pass through the most terrible onslaught of beauty, safe and sound.

But in those sylvan retreats, dreaming of nightingales, and hearing only the lowing of oxen, you are taken by surprise. Out

comes a fair creature—wonder and admiration! You take out

your tablets to write a sonnet on the return of the Nymphs and Dryads to earth, when up comes John Tomkins, and says—

"It's only the farmer's daughter."

"What! have farmers such daughters nowadays?"

These farm-houses are dangerous places. Let no man with a poetical imagination, which is only another name for a very tender heart, flatter himself with the fancies of the calm delights of the country; with the serene idea of sitting with the farmer in his old-fashioned chimney-corner, and hearing him talk of corn and mutton; of joining him in the pensive pleasures of a pipe, and a jug of brown October; of listening to the gossip of the comfortable farmer's wife, of the parson and his family of his sermons and his pig, over a fragrant cup of young hyson, or wrapped in the delicious luxuries of young custards and whipped creams. In walks, a fairy vision of wonderous witchery, and with a courtesy and a smile of winning and mysterious magic, takes her seat just opposite. It is the farmer's daughter, a living creature of eighteen; fair as the lily, sweet as a posy of violets and clove gillyvets, modest as early morn, and nimble as your own imagination of Desdemona, or Gertrude of Wyoming. You're lost. It's all over with you. And that comes of going into the country, out of the way of vanity and temptation, and fancying farm-houses to be nice old-fashioned places of old-established contentment.

Valuable Properties of the Sun-flower.

The value of this plant, which is easily cultivated, and is ornamental to the garden is scarcely known in most parts of the kingdom. The seed forms a most excellent and convenient food for poultry, and it is only necessary to cut off the heads of the plant when ripe, tie them up in bunches, and hang them in dry situations, to be used when wanted. They not only rapidly fatten every kind of poultry, but greatly increase the quantity of eggs they lay.

When cultivated to a considerable extent, they are also capital food for sheep and pigs, and for pheasants. The leaves, when dried, form a good fodder for cattle—the dry stalks burn well, and afford abundant alkali—and when in bloom, the flower is most attractive to bees. The properties of this ornamental flower render it peculiarly valuable in a cottager's garden.

ANECDOTES.

"Does pa kiss you because he loves you?" asked a hopeful little boy of three years of his name. "Yes, my dear boy." "Well then he loves Martha, too; for I seen him kissing and hugging her more nor a hundred times, when you was gone to meeting, last Sunday."

"And you shall keep your promise, my sweet child; at least you shall give him as much of it as you choose to part with, for I have given it entirely up to you," said Mrs. Walsingham, as she embraced her new-born daughter.

In a few days, Dr. Bland's permission

was obtained, Mrs. Walsingham accompa-

nied her daughter on her return home,

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Tragedy Story of a Barber.

Barbers have been faithful and devoted

men. At Cambridge, a few years ago, the remains of a poor razor-stropper were seen floating down the river, and many persons knew that he died of a broken heart. For seven long years he had paid morning and evening pilgrimages to his mistress's window; in crowded cities he had thought of her, in deserts had thought of her, and distant visions of happiness sometimes occupied his mind. At the opposite side of the street in which his shop was situated, lived a stout gunsmith, who was one of the little barber's enemies, for in this strange world of ours, even barbers have enemies. The gunsmith knew of his attachment, and determined to become his rival. On a beautiful Sunday morning, the barber, as usual, put on his best clothes, combed his hair in the newest fashion, and, in a blue coat, yellow waistcoat, and white trousers, entered the house of prayer. Before night all the wheat is deposited in the granary, where no weevil is ever yet seen, except a couple of bushels, which are wheeled over to the old red wind-mill, the ladies being impatient to test the quality of the flour at the next week's baking.

The horses that have in turn been whipping the flies from their sides, nipping the new grass under the fences, and chasing each other at full speed around the "pickle," are harnessed to the wagon that has the "shelving" on, and driven "down lots," to the side of the corn field, where the boys pitch on and load the heaps of weeds they have pulled at odd spells. For

## BY THE MAIIS.

**MURDER AT NATICK.**—A murder of a shocking character was committed on Friday night, in South Natick, about two miles from the railroad depot. The Boston Traveller says:

At about six, Saturday morning, the nearest neighbors, named Hall, while at breakfast, were alarmed by the appearance of two of the children of Mr. Ouvera Taylor, a shoemaker by trade, in their night clothes, who stated that their father and mother were both killed; they appeared dreadfully agitated, and refused to go back to the house with Mr. Hall; the two brothers Hall then went to the house, and found Mr. Taylor lying in the shop, with fearful wounds on his head, dead, and the floor covered with blood; pursuing their investigations in search of Mrs. Taylor, they found her in the bedroom, adjoining Mr. Taylor's shop, that the post of the bedstead, next to the door of the shop, was nearly split in two, as if from the blow of an axe; passing through the room, they came to the front room, where they found Mrs. Taylor sitting on the floor, with her head in a rocking chair, she had received a terrible blow in the front part of the head, which penetrated the brain. The room was covered with blood, in some places in large quantities; there was blood also spattered about on the walls, and also upon the walls of the entry, and on the inside of the front door, as if the unfortunate woman had attempted to open it to give the alarm, but failed. The door leading from the front door was wide open, and the front door was open an inch or two, though this latter door may have been opened by the children."

A neighbor stating that he had heard high words between Taylor and a young man named Thos. Casey, in his employ, the night previous, search was immediately made for him, and he was arrested on the South Framingham road. He surrendered himself into custody without resistance.

The supposition is, that Mr. Taylor was struck at the bench by the murderer's blows with an axe; that his wife, who was abed in the adjoining room, a door from which fronts the door to the shop, was aroused by the outcry of her husband, and came out at the door, when the murderer, finding that she had witnessed the murder of her husband, made a blow at her with the axe. The first blow struck the bed post as it is nearly severed; the second blow must have sunk deep into the head of the unfortunate woman. It is then supposed the murderer went back and gave Mr. Taylor several additional blows with the axe, as there are no less than five wounds on his head.

The jury of inquest returned a verdict to the effect that Ouvera Taylor came to his death on the 17th inst. by blows from an axe, inflicted upon his head by the hands of Thomas Casey.

Mrs. Taylor died on Monday afternoon, about 4 o'clock.

**A STIMULANT TO MENTAL EXERTION.**—After, often before he wrote prepared his mind by listening to music. "Almost all my tragedies were sketched in my mind, either in the act of hearing music or a few hours after,"—a circumstance which has been recorded of many others. Lord Bacon had music often played in the room adjoining his study. Milton listened to his organ for his solemn inspirations; and music was even necessary to Warburton in the visions of his theoretical mysteries. A celebrated French preacher, Bourdaloue or Massillon, was once found playing on the violin, to screw his mind up to the pitch, preparatory to his sermon, which, within a short interval, he was to preach before the Court. Curran's favorite mode of meditation was with his violin in his hand; for hours together would he forget himself, running voluntary over the strings, while his imagination, collecting its tones, was opening all his faculties for the coming emergency at the bar.

*D'Israeli on the Literary Charter.*

**WRECKS ON THE FLORIDA COAST.**—We are indebted to Clas. Grinnell, Esq., for a statement of vessels wrecked, and assisted by the "Key West Wreckers," from 1844 to 1851, inclusive. The statement has been carefully prepared from reliable records, by E. J. Gomez, Spanish Vice Consul, and agent for Insurance Companies of Spain and Cuba. The whole number of wrecks from 1844 to 1851, is 279; on which salvage has been awarded amounting to \$789,911; together with \$531,766 expenses. The value of vessels and cargoes is stated at \$7,918,217. The whole number of vessels wrecked on the Florida coast and reefs since that island was first inhabited, in 1823, is estimated to exceed 1200, and the value of vessels and cargoes \$40,000,000. During the year 1851, there were 34 wrecks, vessels and cargoes valued at \$941,500; and salvage and expenses amounting to \$165,085.

**EMIGRATION FROM LIVERPOOL.**—By the Government emigration returns it appears that 61 ships, having on board 21,907 emigrants, bound for America and Australia, sailed from Liverpool during the month of August. The number sent out in the previous month was 21,385, so that in the last month there has been an increase 5,522 emigrants. The number in the corresponding month of last year was 16,714; and of the year previously (1850), 14,296. Those destined for America were chiefly Irish and Germans, the former predominating; while Scotch formed the majority of persons making their way to the Australian sheep pastures or gold-diggings, to whatever pursuit their inclinations may lead them when they land upon terra firma.

**WINDFALL TO THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND.**—A gentleman of the name of Neale, who had been living for many years in the vicinity of Ashford, in Kent, died lately at the advanced age of 70. He was of very eccentric habits, and, upon the perusal of his will, it appeared that he had only given two legacies of £100 each to two gentlemen whom he had appointed executors, and left the whole of the remainder of his property estimated by some at £200,000, and by others at £1,000,000 to the Queen.

**OSORN PRATT.**—One of the Mormon prophets, has put forth a proclamation to the Spanish Americans in California and elsewhere, inviting them to look into the mysteries of the new revelation, and assuring them that they are the descendants of the original Mormons, Nephi and Laman, two brothers who emigrated from Jerusalem two thousand four hundred years ago, and settled upon the American continent.

**CINNAMON TREE.**—There are many cinnamon plantations in the vicinity of Columbus. The cinnamon trees or shrubs are planted in rows; their height does not at the utmost exceed nine feet; the blossoms are white and scented. From the fruit, which is smaller than an acorn, oil is obtained. When the fruit is crushed and boiled the oil swims at the top; it is used for lighting, mingled with cocoanut oil. The cinnamon harvest takes place twice in the year, the first, called the great harvest, from April to July; the second, the little harvest, from November till January. The bark is peeled off the slender branches with a knife, and dried in the hottest sun, by which process it acquires a yellowish brown color, and about the thickness of a card board. The fine cinnamon oil used in medicine is obtained from the cinnamon itself; it is shaken in a vessel full of water, in which it is steeped for eight or ten days, the whole is then thrown into a still, and distilled over a slow fire. On the surface of the water thus obtained, the oil, after a short time, collects, and is removed with the greatest care.

**LEAD MINING IN SOUTHAMPTON.**—We have already noticed the renewal of mining operations in the Southampton lead mines. These mines were worked, somewhat extensively, as early as the year 1764, by Sampson Simpson, of New York, General Ethan Allen, and Charles Scott of Virginia. They, and their successors in the mining operations, met with a good degree of success. These mines have occupied a conspicuous position in the geological reports of the State, and in the descriptions of scientific travellers. Within our memory they were resorted to as a curiosity, there being an artificial cavern—the result of mining operations—1,000 feet in length, and navigable for skiffs the entire distance. This old affair is now being re-opened for the purpose of further pursuing operations, and we learn that the company engaged in the enterprise is one of large means and a high character. The mines are to be worked with a strong force during the coming winter.—*Springfield Repub.*

**BLOWING UP AN ALLIGATOR.**—The way an officer in the British army of India killed an alligator is curious, and may have suggested the voltaic battery in the capture of a whale. The alligator had established himself close to a lord, to the disgust and terror of the neighboring population. The officer sewed up six pounds of gunpowder in the stomach of a nice fresh kid, with which he went trolling for the creature, as a fisherman would for pike. Having bolted it greedily, the brute sunk to the bottom to enjoy its digestion at leisure. His scientific enemy then applied a voltaic battery to the copper wire running through his fishing line, and there was a violent tumultuous boiling of the water, large torn pieces floating hither and thither in the eddy. The alligator's life and his dinner were finished together.

**SIPPINGS FROM PUNCH.**—Punch thinks John Bull had better not quarrel with his corn merchant, Brother Johnathan, just for the sake of a few fish.

A very good picture in the present number gives the Inn bedroom of an enthusiastic tourist. The time is two in the morning—the servant enters with a light:

Domestic... Please sir, the guide says.

Enthusiastic Tourist.—"Oh! ah yes! You will tell the guide that I have been thinking the sunset will be much better worth seeing; so I shall not want him just yet."

**THOMAS BOSWORTH,** the English printer of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," has written to the authoress of that work, saying—

"I do not think it right to avail myself of the present defective state of the copyright laws, and to reprint the works of an author, though belonging to another country, (which in my opinion does not alter the principle of the thing at all,) without making him or her a fair remuneration.—I beg, therefore, to offer you a 'royalty' of three pence on every copy sold, which I shall have much pleasure in transmitting to you in any way you may request."

**THE FRENCH PRESIDENT.**—Louis Napoleon is about to make a tour through the chief towns in the south of France. On leaving Marseilles he will embark on board the Napoleon, join the Mediterranean squadron now under orders to sail from Naples, and make his entry into the port of Toulon, surrounded by the entire squadron. The whole journey will have a military character. It has been decided in a council of ministers that the Prince shall be accompanied by his whole military household.

**INSTINCT OF A TURTLE.**—It has been observed that turtles cross the ocean from the Bay of Honduras to the Cayman Isles, near Jamaica, a distance of 450 miles, with an accuracy superior to the chart and compass of human skill; for it is affirmed that vessels which have lost their latitude in hazy weather, have steered entirely by the nose of the turtles in swimming. The object of their voyage, as of the migration of birds, is for the purpose of laying eggs on a spot peculiarly favorable.

**EAT IN THE STOMACH.**—Mrs. Hershell C. Banson of Palmer, ejected from her stomach, on Friday evening, the 27th ult., a live red Eel, nearly 3 inches in length. It is supposed she had carried the animal in her stomach about 3 years, she having during that time suffered much distress in the stomach, with occasional spasms and a peculiar appetite.

**NEW "ALIAS."**—Last week two boys were caught in the act of stealing fruit in an orchard in Hubbardston, Mass. When brought to trial one of the boys gave his name as Jonas Lovering, and the other claimed the expressive title *Hook-en-all*, and by these names they were tried, convicted and fined.

**TREATY WITH THE SWISS REPUBLIC.**—A letter from Switzerland states that Mr. Dudley Mann, American Diplomatic Agent at Berne, has concluded a treaty in behalf of the United States, with the Government of Switzerland, and is now on his way home.

A writer in the New York Tribune estimates that tea could be produced in the United States, at from 5 1/2 to 7 1/2 cents per lb.

DURING the last eight months, 476,260

loads of rubbish have been removed from the streets of New York.

PHILADELPHIA CORSET-MAKER advertises a new corset that "will reduce the waist about three inches more than the

original Mormon, Nephi and Laman, two brothers who emigrated from Jerusalem two thousand four hundred years ago, and settled upon the American continent."

**A FAIR HIT.**—The *London Punch* comments as follows upon the habit of destruction so prevalent in the United States during political contests, and which leads the partisans of one candidate to heap denunciation and abuse on the other:

"As usual, the Americans have nominated two of their worst men for the Presidency. It occasionally happens that some of the model republicans appear to rise high above the level of our ordinary humanity, and are weakly supposed by their admirers to have attained some eminence in the field or the forum, but let them only be named as candidates for some high offices and all the world immediately discover, that they are the meanest and most despicable of men, the very scum of earth's reptiles."

It is a drawn game at present between the two parties as to which shall abuse the opposite candidate the most. Aspiring politicians should take heed to their steps; for a magnifying glass, to which Lord Rosse's telescope is a trifling, will be applied to their peccadilloes the moment they become candidates for the Presidency. They should especially avoid taking "hasty plates of soup," and falling from their horses.—*Transcript.*

**AGRICULTURAL BRIGHT.**—There appears to be a bright in Europe this year upon many of the products of the earth. The potato crop is looked upon in many countries as a failure—the vines of France have been cut down by frost, and the consequence is a great rise in the article of brandy; the vines of Madeira are suffering from a new disease, the crop is cut off, and that indispensable article to the epicure which proceeds from it is to be scarce and high, and we hear also that some plague has fallen upon the crop of olives, which has essentially raised the price of that table necessity, olive oil, which some knowing ones tell us is composed chiefly of Cimarron lard, transported to the Mediterranean, and returned in the form of oil.

**LETTER STAMPS AND ENVELOPE.**—

There was an amendment attached to the Post Route Bill before its final passage by Congress, which we have not before seen, and which will tend to remedy the evil occasioned by the slipping of stamps from letters. The Post Office Department is authorized by this amendment to cause envelopes to be made, with suitable water marks on the paper, identifying them as official, and with a printed stamp, for single or double postage, with a suitable device. These envelopes are to be sold at all the post offices, at the price of the stamp now sold—with the very small addition of the actual cost of the envelopes.

**A TRAVELLER.**—Mr. William Munsey, of this town, who has driven a baker's cart for many years has probably travelled as many miles as most any one in this neighborhood. He has been around the Cape two thousand three hundred times; been to Manchester over fifteen hundred times, and to Essex over seven hundred times, making altogether over seventy thousand miles. He has driven one horse thirty-five hundred miles, and the horse continues to perform duty in good shape. Mr. Munsey has also travelled over \$75,000 worth of bread, being a little over one dollar per mile.—Notwithstanding all this riding, Mr. M. is as well and hearty as ever, and is as likely to ride around the Cape as many times as he has already.

*Gloucester Telegraph.*

**REAPING MACHINES.**—At a trial of reaping machines which took place at Geneva, N. Y., last July, before a Committee of the State Agricultural Society, the first premium for mowing and the second for reaping, were awarded to Mann's Northern Illinois Mower and Reaper; the first prize for reaping was given to Burrall's Reaper; a third prize for reaping was given to Seamount & Morgan's New York Reaper. Twelve machines competed for the prizes, Hussey's and McCormick's among them. Mann's alone received a prize for both mowing and reaping.

*Boston Journal.*

**NEW MEXICAN AND ROCKY MOUNTAIN INDIANS.**—We understand that Mr Schoolcraft has obtained a full vocabulary of the language of the Pueblo Indians, who recently visited this city from the Rio Grande in New Mexico. It is found to abound in monosyllables—a trait not common, in its elementary forms, with our Western tribes. Vocabularies have also been obtained of the various tribes.

*National Intelligencer.*

**STEAMBOAT RACING.**—we are sorry to find, is now as much in vogue on the Hudson, as if nothing had happened. The sudden destruction of eighty or ninety human beings is all forgotten, and matters still go on in the same way. We are led to these remarks by reading an account, given by a correspondent of the Herald, of what is termed an "interesting race" between the Francis Skiddy, and the Alida, both crack boats on the North River."

*N. Y. Express.*

**TO PRESERVE GIRDLED TREES.**—A correspondent of the Genesee Farmer says that girdled trees may be preserved by the following means: "Take out a block of wood extending into the bark above and below the girdle, and take from the body or limb of another tree a block corresponding in size and shape, with the bark on, and adjust it in the place, and bind it there, on the principle of grafting." This plan, it is said, has proved completely successful.

**ALARMIN STATE OF THINGS.**—An Oregon correspondent of the Com. Adv. in speaking of the famous Oregon Land Law, which gives a mile square of land to every actual settler married before a certain date—says that it set the whole country astir and everybody got married that could.

The scarcity of marriageable females, however, was such that in some instances girls of 14, 13, 12, and even 11 years of age, were married, in order to secure the land perquisites!

**SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.**—Mr. M. B. Osborn, a bank agent from Illinois, was a passenger on board the steamer Henry Clay, when she was burned on the Hudson; and on his return home was a passenger on board the ill-fated Atlantic, on Lake Erie, on the 20th inst. Job Green, the diver, descended below the deck of the Atlantic as far as the guards, being upwards of 144 feet below the surface. In consequence of the lightness of the steamer used, and the roughness of the water, nothing more was attempted, but a large steamer will be procured immediately in order to raise the wreck.

*The Wreck of the Atlantic.*—M. Maillefert made a successful attempt to reach the wreck of the Atlantic on Lake Erie, on the 20th inst. Job Green, the diver, descended below the deck of the Atlantic as far as the guards, being upwards of 144 feet below the surface. In consequence of the lightness of the steamer used, nothing more was attempted, but a large steamer will be procured immediately in order to raise the wreck.

**BANK ROBBERY.**—The Mount Vernon Bank, of Foster, R. I., was entered some time between Saturday afternoon and Monday morning, and \$10,300 in bills of the Bank stolen. About \$7000 were of the denomination of \$50, and numbered mostly from 400 to 500; \$2,000 of which had never been put in circulation. The balance of the bills were mostly in \$10, \$20, \$50, and \$100.

*Bug Mosquito Story.*—In the new book called California Illustrated, there is a story of a poor fellow who lost a pint of blood by the mosquitoes on the Isthmus in less than two hours! The writer says an ordinary Isthmus mosquito has, without exaggeration, a body full as large as a house fly, and that they bore holes into your veins so large as to leave them bleeding when they fly off.

**GOOD FARMING.**—Perry Smith, of Monroe county, writes to the Rochester Advertiser, that he has raised, this year, from 104 acres, 505 bushels of wheat, of which 8 acres went 50 bushels per acre—equal to 400 bushels. The other 24 acres went 404 bushels per acre. The wheat was 404 bushels per acre, which is called "Soile's Wheat."

*The New Steamer Princeton.*—which was intended to accompany the "Japan Expedition" under Commodore Perry, has been pronounced a failure, and condemned as unfit for service.

**BILLY BOWLES.**—and the remainder of the Indian delegation have gone home, the difficulties which brought them to Washington having been satisfactorily adjusted.

*The New York Mercantile Library Association* give Mr. Webster five hundred dollars for a lecture at the opening of their course next winter.

"Boz,"—or Mr. Charles Dickens, has had to go to the Country Castle because he kicked up a rumpus, and lacked \$5 to pay for the privilege.

*A PHILADELPHIA CORSET-MAKER* advertises a new corset that "will reduce the waist about three inches more than the

original Mormon, Nephi and Laman, two brothers who emigrated from Jerusalem two thousand four hundred years ago, and settled upon the American continent."

*Yesterday morning at 6 o'clock the mercury was at 40° above zero—eight above freezing.*—*Salem Register 1854.*

*During the last eight months, 476,260*

*loads of rubbish have been removed from the streets of New York.*

*A late meeting of the British Archaeological Association*, a paper was read on the character of Robin Hood, in which it was maintained that he was a mystical personage.

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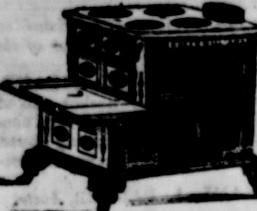
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## Roger Williams Stove.



## FASHIONABLE & READY MADE CLOTHING

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

### OREGON CLOTHING STORE

LARGE AND WELL SELECTED assort-  
ment of Fashionable Ready Made Clothing  
adapted expressly to the Spring Trade consist-  
ing in part of Dress and Frock Coats, Sack Coats  
of Bd Cloths, Doeskin, Tweeds, &c.  
Pants of Blue and Black Bd Cloth, Fancy Cas-  
sinters, Doeskin, Sattinett, Jeans, Tweeds, &c.,  
&c.

Vests of Plain Black Satin, Figured do, Plain  
Silk, Fancy Silk and a variety of other kinds.  
Also on hand a good assortment of Shirts,  
Drawers, Collars, Bosoms, Hds, Cravats, Stocks,  
Suspenders, Socks, and a variety of Fancy arti-  
cles.

#### SPRING STYLE OF HATS & COATS,

KOSSUTH HATS, at exceedingly low prices.  
A large assortment of TRUNKS, of all sizes,  
Valises, Carpet Bags, Umbrellas, &c., &c.  
Please call and examine for yourselves at the

OREGON CLOTHING STORE,  
CORNER OF THAMES AND FRANKLIN STREETS.  
April 3.

STEPHEN HAMMETT.

Constantly on hand—a good assortment of  
TINWARE, and a general assortment of articles  
usually found at such an establishment. Every  
article of Tin or Sheet Metal is now made at short  
notice, and is jobbed and mendied attended to  
with punctuality. A share of patronage solicited.

Jan. 31. R. F. WILLIAMS, 75 Thames St.

N. M. CHAFFEE,  
BRASS FOUNDER,

PLUMBER

AND  
COPPER SMITH.

ALBANY, N. Y., AND STONINGTON.

The SUBSCRIBER, from long experience and  
careful attention to his business, is in every  
way qualified to give satisfaction to all  
who may intrust him with their work-  
ings on hand every article  
usually found in  
such an establish-  
ment; among which  
are COPPER and  
IRON PUMPS, of  
every size and de-  
scription, from the  
Forcing and Suction  
Bows of every vari-  
ety; latest patterns of  
Silver Basin Foun-  
dries, and Faucets of every description in use;  
Lead Pipes of every size and weight; sheet lead;  
brass, tin, &c., Castings of every kind  
on hand or made to order.

Particular attention will be paid to SHIP PLUMB-  
ING AND CASTINGS, and arrangements have  
been made with the manufacturers in Boston to  
furnish every variety of Gutta Percha, in pipes  
or sheets which will be fitted to any use at  
the shortest notice.

All orders attended to with promptness and  
dispatch, and all work Warranted.

A share of public patronage solicited.

N. M. CHAFFEE,  
Sept. 13—tf.  
210 Thames Street.

Newport Iron Foundry,

FOOT OF HOWARD STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

The SUBSCRIBERS, having made arrange-  
ments to carry on an extensive business, are  
now prepared to furnish castings of every de-  
scription at short notice and on the most reason-  
able terms.

They have on hand, and are weekly receiving  
Fence Patterns of every variety; suitable for  
CEMETERY, STREET, PARK, BALCONY, or any other  
ornamental purpose; and are prepared to put up the  
same on as reasonable terms as can be offered  
by any establishment in the country. Ornamental  
fences of iron, will now come into general use, as they can be put up at the cost of  
a wooden one. Persons in want of a fence would  
do well to call and examine our patterns before  
making a selection.

We have, in connection with the Foundry, an  
experienced Pattern Maker, who is prepared to  
furnish patterns with dispatch, and on reasonable  
terms.

I. N. STANLEY & BROTHER,  
July 19, 1851—tf.

JAMES W. LYON,  
PLUMBER, BRASS FOUNDER & COPPER SMITH,

No. 226, THAMES STREET,  
NEWPORT, R. I.

HAS constantly on hand a variety of Force and  
Lift Pumps, of his own manufacture, which  
he warrants equal, if not superior to any before  
offered in this market.

Also Water Closets, Wash Bowls, Croton and  
copperine Faucets, and every description of  
Plumbing Materials of various qualities and  
prices, as cheap as can be bought elsewhere.

Also, Pipe block Tin Pipe, warranted not to  
injure the water in any way and fitted in the best  
style to Pumps and all other purposes.

Having procured the services of an experienced  
Plumber, he is prepared to execute all orders in  
his line with neatness and dispatch.

Lead Pipe and Sheet Lead of various sizes on  
hand, also, all kinds of Brass and Composition  
Castings made to order. Ship Castings of all  
kinds on hand and made to order at short no-

te.

JAMES W. LYON,

Having been appointed agent of the Hudson  
Gutta Percha Manufacturing Co., is now pre-  
pared to furnish any quantity of Gutta Percha  
pipe, and sheet do.; this pipe can be fitted to any  
of the uses to which lead has been applied. For  
conveying cold water possesses many advan-  
tages over lead as it is not affected by any of the  
acids or alkalies, it is entirely tasteless, does not  
affect any kind of water, will not rot and cannot  
be burst by frost. The sheet may be applied to  
any use to which sheet lead may be applied, and  
peculiarly adapted to lining water tanks and res-  
ervoirs and also for water closet work.

Grateful for past favors, he hopes by strict  
attention to his business to merit the approba-  
tion of his customers. All work warranted  
not to fail until worn out.

April 17, 1852.

N. M. CHAFFEE,

HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LOT OF

PUSSES.

Of the following descriptions, which he offers a

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

VIZ:

CHAIN PUMPS,

Reduced from 11 cents to 8 cents per pound.

WHEEL AND GEAR FROM \$1.25 TO 87¢ cents

TUBING 8 cents per foot.

IRON PUMPS,

OF ALL SIZES,—VERY CHEAP,

from \$1.50 to \$4.

COPPER PUMPS,

from \$3.50 to \$60.

If you want your money's worth, call at

CHAFFEE'S,  
210 Thames Street.

LOCK-SMITH

—AND—

BELL HANGER.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having taken a part of

T. N. M. Chaffee's establishment, is now pre-  
pared to carry on all the branches of his business as

lock-smith and bell-hanger. He keeps constant-  
ly on hand every variety of bells, locks, and keys,

of the most approved patterns, which are furnished

at the lowest rates, and all work warranted.

JOHN GLYNN,

Sept. 13—tf.

No. 210 Thames Street.

Soap & Candle Factory.

THE undersigned having purchased the en-  
tire interest of the late SILAS WARD, dec'd, in

the SOAP & CANDLE FACTORY, would give

notice to their friends and to the public generally,

that they will continue to carry the business

at the old stand No. 6 Sherman street, whereby

they will be glad to serve their friends and the public

with as good articles as can be found and at as

reasonable prices.

WM. G. & GEO. S. WARD.

Newport, Jan. 1, 1852—tf.

TAKE NOTICE.

COOKING STOVES of all the new patterns

BAY STATE, MAY FLOWER, PERFECT UNION

BROWNELL'S COAL STOVES, &c., &c., No. 91

Thames-st.

WM. BROWNELL.

Jan. 1, 1852.

NEW WELL CURBS.

NEW-FASHIONED, ornamented Iron Well

Curbs, for Chain Pumps, manufactured by

N. STANLEY, of this town, which for

utility, are entirely unequalled.

MAY 22.

N. M. CHAFFEE.

## FASHIONABLE & READY MADE CLOTHING

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

### OREGON CLOTHING STORE

LARGE AND WELL SELECTED assort-  
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adapted expressly to the Spring Trade consist-  
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Pants of Blue and Black Bd Cloth, Fancy Cas-  
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Vests of Plain Black Satin, Figured do, Plain  
Silk, Fancy Silk and a variety of other kinds.

Also on hand a good assortment of Shirts,  
Drawers, Collars, Bosoms, Hds, Cravats, Stocks,  
Suspenders, Socks, and a variety of Fancy arti-  
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N. M. CHAFFEE,  
BRASS FOUNDER,

PLUMBER

AND  
COPPER SMITH.

ALBANY, N. Y., AND STONINGTON.

To commence Monday, June 14, 1852.

The steamer PERRY, Capt. Wool-

sey, will run between Newport and Providence,  
(connecting twice a day with cars  
for above named places) leaving Newport for  
Providence at 5 a.m., and 2 p.m., and leaving  
Providence at 9 a.m., and 6 p.m. daily (Sundays excepted.)

Newport and Boston, via Boston and Prov-

idence, (connecting twice a day with cars  
for above named places) leaving Boston for  
Newport at 10 a.m. 45 a.m. Leaving Newport at  
2 p.m. arriving at Boston at 6 p.m. Leaving Boston at  
4 p.m., arriving at Newport at 7.45 p.m.

Newport, Worcester and Albany, via Provi-

dence and Worcester and Western Railroad.—  
Passengers leaving Newport at 5 a.m., connect  
at Worcester with the express train for New

York and Albany, arriving at either place the  
same afternoon, or by leaving New York and  
Albany in the morning may arrive at Newport  
the same evening.

Half bound Caps, per quire, 9 to 18 cents;

Full bound, 15 to 22 cents; and in fine bindings,  
25 to 50 cents. Russia Bindings, 50 cents to  
\$1.00; Medium, Royal, and Super Books in  
proportion.

A NEW FEATURE

All the Books furnished by this Establishment  
which are 25 cents per quire upwards, are  
beautifully PAGED, by a newly invented process  
of, without charge. Memoranda Books of  
all kinds. Wholesale and Retail Dealers sup-  
plied in any quantity, for cash or approved credit.

NEW MISCELLANY

The Cheapest and Best of its Price yet Published.

A. MORRILL will issue, every month, a vol-

ume of 150 pages of Choice Reading, useful

and entertaining, by the best writers. Can be  
mailed to any part of the Union at Magazine posta-

ge. Single Subscribers, \$1.50 per year; Four

subscribers for \$5; and Ten Copies to One ad-

dress for \$10; to be sent only One Dollar per year.

All payments in advance. Orders and Communica-

tions may be addressed to the office of publication,  
N. O. 7, The Theatre Alley, or to the publisher.

ARTHUR MORRILL, 25 Park Row,  
August 14. New York.

DAY ROUTE  
TO AND FROM

NEWPORT & SARATOGA,  
VIA

PROVIDENCE & WORCESTER

AND  
WESTERN RAILROADS.

The Steamer PERRY running be-

tween Newport and Providence connects twice  
each day with cars